

May Close Vice Den Next To Church

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BETHEL PASTOR IS ACCUSED

PASTOR BIRT SHIELDS THIEF IS CLAIMED

Preacher Refuses To
Appear In Court And
Explain Check Mystery

On Sat., July 15, the case of the "Trustees of Bethel Church against Richard A. Jackson on the charge of stealing from the church collection was disposed of. The case was summarily dismissed because of lack of evidence. Yet a rumble of dissatisfaction has been heard in the sacred walls of Bethel because the pastor, Rev. Birt, refused to appear in court and testify against Jackson. The trustees have fought dishonesty in the church and among the church officials for sometime and were much chagrined because the reverend pastor did not co-operate with them in convicting Jackson.

Mysterious \$300.00

One of the fraudulent acts of Jackson while treasurer of the church was the issuance of a three hundred check signed by Jackson and endorsed by the pastor. The trustees declare that this check was issued after all bills were paid and have not been able to learn why it was issued or who got the money. Rev. Birt was with Jackson at the bank when the check was cashed and he also has been mysteriously silent on the matter. In an auditing by the firm of W. D. Allmonro a shortage of \$717.16 was discovered. Rev. Birt can give no account of it and also states that he does not remember the three hundred check although he admits the genuineness of his signature.

Pastor Strangely Absent

Why the pastor was not in court to protect the interest of his flock the public and the members of the church are at a loss to know in as much as the pastor is the highest official in the church and chairman of the trustee board. Bethel Church recently split when Dr. Birt was sent there to succeed Dr. Cook. Dr. Cook withdrew from the connection and took over half of his congregation with him and another storm is brewing at Bethel and Dr. Birt is the cynosure of all eyes.

HONOR MAN AT DARTMOUTH DIES A PULLMAN PORTER

Philadelphia, Pa., July 15.—Death revealed the identity of a Pullman porter, who was killed in the wreck on the Reading Special at Winslow Junction last Friday. The porter, a quiet, clean-cut, polite young man, rarely speaking, had given his name to the Pullman people as "Owens." He had only been in the service for a few weeks. When friends and relatives came to identify the dead and injured it was learned that the dead porter's name was not Owens at all, but T. M. Selden of Norfolk, Va.

Phi Beta Kappa

The honorary Greek letter society in the large University is known as the Phi Beta Kappa society. Men who achieve extraordinary records in college and have special ability automatically become members of this charmed circle. Its emblem is a little gold key. Very few black men have been elected. Selden was one of the little gold keys and his name engraved upon the back of T. M. Selden, Dartmouth, 1921. He had finished last June and was seeking to earn enough money to enter the University of Paris.

The Old Story

Entwined around the tragic death of Selden is the pathetic story of the black boy, brilliant and zealous, who leaves the classic walls of learning and finds that because of the color of his skin and the texture of his hair that the avenues for earning a livelihood are limited and embarrassing. Selden is said to have sought to get a position in keeping with his ability and training, but everywhere and on all sides he was met with brazen advice, "for white only." The wreck which uncovered his identity is an example of the irony of the fate of black boys leaving their Alma Mater.

Men Fight Like Dogs After Moonshine Spree

Moonshine plays many pranks upon its worshippers, but sometimes it goes too far in its many quips. Last Sunday Hyker McGuire, of 3071 Dearborn, and Chas. Carr, 3023 Vincennes Ave., reached a grand finale in a moonshine play. The spirits of the worshippers of the moonshine went up to white heat and the old proverbial fight followed.

Bites Opponent

Chas. Carr turned upon his adversary like a dog and began to bite him in the face. Above the knee, in the stomach. The clothes of McGuire were ripped to threads and Carr had one tooth snatched out by a suspender button. The fighters were carried to the Fort-eighth St. Station suffering with many bites and bruises.

ATTY KNOWS THE TRAITS OF RAGE AND BOY IS FREED

New York, July 18.—The fact that District Attorney Banton was reared in Texas and probably, as he says himself, "knows as much about psychology as any man in New York" was responsible today for the freeing of a former Louisiana black man, William Causey, of 265 West Forty-seventh street, of a charge of first degree murder. Causey was taken from his cell in the Tombs before Judge Talley in general sessions, expecting to go on trial when Mr. Banton stepped up to the young man.

"I was born in the South and I know you boys," said the district attorney. "I have reached the conclusion that you are innocent and I am going to turn you out."

"Thank God, Mister! Thank God!" he called out and he tried to seize Mr. Banton's hand and shake it.

Round Up Vagrants
After Detectives Miller and Buckley were shot fatally by Luther Boddy, desperado, in Harlem, January 5, the police began a general roundup of young black men, and Causey was one of those caught. He was taken to Harlem Hospital, but Detective Miller, who was dying, failed to identify him, and Detective England, who knew Boddy, said the prisoner was not the man wanted.

The police were just going to set Causey free when Jacob Belkin, a real estate dealer, identified him as the hold up man who had shot and killed Charles Johnson, janitor of an apartment house, and stole \$825.

It was developed, so Mr. Banton said, that Causey was found asleep in a basement not far from where Johnson was killed about two hours after the murder.

"I know enough about black men," said the district attorney to Judge Talley, "to feel certain that if Causey were guilty he would not have stayed near the scene of the murder. He would have tried to get as far away as possible. And if he had taken \$825 he would not have been ragged and penniless as he was when the police got him. He would have been dressed in the most vivid raiment obtainable. Thirdly, he would not have been sober, as he was."

Saves Boy

Louis Whicker, a nineteen-year-old boy, indicted by the grand jury of Cook County, for burglary of Victory Clothing Store was tried in the criminal court, presided over by Judge David, July 11, 1922. In the course of the trial it developed that eleven hundred dollars' worth of merchandise were taken from clothing store and there was found in Louis Whicker's possession at time of his arrest, merchandise to the value of four. Those found in Whicker's possession were identified as part of the property stolen. Whicker through his attorney entered a plea of not guilty to burglary charge. His attorney then succeeded in having the burglary charge set aside, because of insufficiency of evidence. Whicker was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction. The defense of his case was ably represented by Attorney William H. Temple. The sentence in such cases is usually twenty years and it was the splendid work of Attorney Temple that saved defendant.

Att'y Temple

BARNHILL CASE TAKES NEW ANGLE

Wife Now Claims
Husband Came Home
Drunk And Beat Her

What hath such fury as a woman scorned and what opens the door for the family skeleton to slip out of the dingy, obscure closets like a divorce suit? In answer to a petition for divorce filed by Leonard E. Barnhill, Mrs. Ruby Barnhill has filed a cross bill through her attorney, R. E. Westbrook.

Has Unclean Hands

Mrs. Barnhill claims that grounds upon which her husband pleads a divorce are unfounded, false and malicious and that he is coming into court with "unclean hands." Against the charge of an existing marriage before the union with Barnhill, Mrs. Barnhill avows that she was beguiled into a ceremony with one James Smith and that she explained the circumstances to her husband and that he had full opportunity to view the court record. This former marriage according to the attorney for Mrs. Barnhill was null and void from its inception. Being in full possession of these facts and also having maltreated his wife it is pleaded that Mr. Barnhill now comes in court with unclean hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnhill were united in marriage on the fourth day of May, 1920, at Crown Point, Ind., and have lived together until last May when because of the alleged brutality and cruelty of Barnhill, his wife was forced to leave him. Mrs. Barnhill sets up in her bill that her husband came home drunk repeatedly and would knock her down with his fist or whatever else that he could get his hands on. Constant bickerings and abuse made her life so miserable said Mrs. Barnhill that she was forced to seek refuge among her friends. Upon one occasion said the wife her husband was bent upon taking her life and pointed a loaded pistol at her and she was afraid to stay in the house with him.

Formerly in Connecticut

Mr. Barnhill formerly operated a drug store in New Haven, Conn., but left shortly after the war broke and came to Chicago where he met Mrs. Barnhill, who was formerly Miss Ruby Swan of Texas. Society is waiting with bated breath to learn the outcome of the trial.

Blacks Kings In France

PARIS, July 17.—Two dozen black Kings have come to Paris, and Parisians, with their ever-fresh love of the exotic, have thrilled at the spectacle. Dressed in faultlessly fitting black clothes, top hats, and with uniformly ebony features, these dusky rulers of French possessions in Senegal, Dahomey, the Ivory and New Guinea Coasts and Mauritania lined up on the platform this morning at the Gare de Lyon to be photographed.

It is not quite clear whether the government brought them to see the sights or whether they are a sight to be seen, but their reception was official, with representatives of the Ministers of Colonies, Deputies and Officers to meet them.

One huge African potentate, blissfully unconscious, carried, instead of a walking stick, a scimitar. It helped to explain why some children took refuge behind their mother's skirts.

Some of the jungle chiefs were escorted by their wives, each having from three to five, whom Parisians voted charming. Nearly all speak French fluently. One proudly announced he is a subscriber to a Paris paper, which he has read in the jungle for ten years.—New York World.

Given Life Sentence

Houston, Texas, July 19.—Jesse Lynn was sentenced to life imprisonment today. Lynn killed a furniture man here some time ago because of a dispute over an unpaid furniture bill.

COLONEL DENNISON HONORED
Colonel Franklin A. Dennison, Assistant Atty General of Illinois, and formerly Colonel of the Old Eighth Regiment, has been retired by the Secretary of War, with the rank of Brigadier General.

FALLEN WOMEN REVEL NEXT TO CHURCH



Friction between the "Underworld" Bosses and the Gambling Syndicates may lead to the closing of the notorious Douglas Buffet, at the corner of 35th St. and Prairie Ave. Scores of fallen white women make this their rendezvous. It is next to the "Church of God" and operates without fear.

Golf Club In Jersey

NEW YORK CITY, July 21.—Shady Rest, a country club and golf course for black people, is the latest addition to the suburban delights of Greater New York. The club at Westfield, N. Y., is surrounded by a cottage colony which is rapidly being extended by newcomers from the "black belt" of Harlem.

Dr. Howard S. Brock, formerly of Philadelphia, is credited with being the founder of the new social center. He is said to have been so successful in treating victims of the influenza epidemic several years ago that large numbers of his race followed his leadership in establishing a cottage colony in Westfield. The absorption of the Westfield Country Club, which lay in the midst of the colony, followed. Renamed Shady Rest, the place claims the distinction of being the first country club in the United States.

Too Slow With 'Moon' They Shoot Him

ATHENS, Ga., July 20.—Briggs Carson of Tifton, Ga., a student at the University of Georgia Summer School, is held in the Clark County Jail on charge of murder in connection with the shooting of Benny White, a black man.

According to evidence presented to a coroner's jury, Carson and five other students hired the black to buy whiskey for them. When the black man failed to return the students started out in quest of him, and in the altercation which followed their meeting he was fatally wounded.

The police assert that Carson stated that he fired to frighten the man.

See Klan Initiative

DALLAS, Texas, July 18.—An audience estimated by officials in charge at more than 20,000 last night witnessed what was reported to be the first public initiation in the southwest of candidates into the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan. Officers of the Klan announced that 5,000 would be initiated. Robed gures completely filled the playing field of the stadium. Men from surrounding communities are said to have been among the candidates.

Runs Out of Shoes But Bullet Catches Him.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 22.—William Johnson ran completely out of his shoes when he was caught trying to enter Cohen Loan office, 531 Rampart St., with a Jimmy Johnson upon the approach of the cops took to flight but even though his shoes were left far behind him a bullet overtook him about four blocks from the pawn shop. He told the policemen that he was forced to give the bullet credit for its speed.

Father Of Sarah Rector Dies

DALLAS, Texas, July 22.—John Rector, father of Sarah Rector, the young girl who recently came into millions through the discovery of oil on her lands, died suddenly as his train pulled into Dallas, Texas, this morning from Mexico. Mr. Rector was said to be broken in spirit because he had been double-crossed by a friend into giving up his holdings in Oklahoma and starting out anew in Mexico.

In Search of Millions
Jim Manuel, an old friend of Rector, breathing a wonderful story of the great oil fields in and around Tampico, convinced Mr. Rector that was the place for him. Upon arriving in Mexico he was left stranded by his friend and also found that no such oil field existed. Miss Rector hastened to the body of her father. She has a magnificent home in Kansas.

Angry Wife Shoots Husband In Cheek

Estelle Hollis Key said a few weeks ago that she was thru with her husband, Robert Key, and that she would never live with him again, but Robert didn't believe her, and on last Friday, in order to change his mind, Mrs. Key took her revolver and shot him thru the cheek, the bullet lodging in his cheek. The Keys have lived at 4606 Wabash Ave. for a long time, but the claim of each having worn out and monotony of married life was too much for Mrs. Key. On repeated occasions, Robert attempted to patch up the difference, but to no avail. Last Friday he seized her by the arm and attempted to drag her to their apartment. He is now in the South Side Hospital. His recovery is expected, altho his injuries are serious.

Sheriff Outtalks Mob.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn.—Sheriff Kirk Rose is no lawyer, but he made a brilliant speech to a mob last Sunday afternoon, which sought to take his prisoner, Arthur Garrison, a black man, out of his custody and lynch him. Garrison was accused of an assault upon a Miss Fuller of Soddy. Boys, said the sheriff, we don't know yet that this man is the guilty party and you wouldn't even kill the wrong dog when a mad dog is loose would you. If he is guilty he will die and you needn't dirty your hands. Go on home and we will take care of your women for you. Garrison swears that he is innocent.

MRS. CRUMP DIES

Mrs. Katie Wimbish Crump died Tuesday after an operation at the Provident Hospital. She is survived by her husband and three sisters.

Little Corporal Leaves

Gilchrist Stewart, nationally known as the "Little Corporal," one of the best known political leaders in the country, and well known in his home, New York City, left Monday for the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, where he will spend some time before returning to New York.

While in the Windy City, "The Little Corporal" was royally entertained and had many important conferences, many of which, no doubt, had political phases which will appear when national politics again take the foreground.

Tulsa Now Beats Up Justice Of Peace

TULSA, Okla., July 18.—S. E. Hallman, former justice of the peace, was seized by three masked men in front of his home here Friday night and borne away in an automobile. Late Friday night he had not returned home and nothing was learned of his fate.

It was reported that Hallman had been accused of being a professional bondsman. Investigation at the court house revealed that he had signed several bonds since he gave up his position as justice three months ago. His name appeared on two bonds perfected Friday for defendants in automobile cases.

S. K. Lesky, a bondsman, was tarred and feathered and thrown from an automobile on a downtown street here Thursday night.

"You Will Get Yours," Cry Man Before Hanged

MOBILE, Ala., July 22.—Walter Delaney and Forest Scott were hanged this morning in the county jail. Delaney was the third man to be hanged for the murder, Sam Block, a storekeeper. When on the scaffold Delaney stated to Deputy Sheriffs Walter Burch and Blackman, "You will get yours for you both are marked men."

Two Men Assaults Woman

Mary Adams (62), 3124 Cottage Grove Ave., was assaulted by two men who represented themselves to be gas inspectors when they entered her home on July 11th. She suffered scalp wounds as a result of the assault.

CHURCH OF GOD NEXT TO VICE DEN

(First of a Series of Articles by De Silva.)

When a copper becomes dissatisfied with the way things are going, he generally vents his spleen upon someone or talks and "spills the beans." One of the sturdy minions of the law, recently peeved because of the fact that in the cutting of the Second Ward "pie," he had not been given a slice big enough to satisfy his appetite made certain predictions of what would take place in the underworld. Most of his predictions have come true. This disgruntled copper, with wagging jaw, glistering varnished eyes, and grasping talons disclosed how two gambling rings, vice syndicates had grown up, blossomed and flourished in the Second Ward; one dominated and controlled by a Democrat who runs a gambling den on West 22nd Street and the other under the iron rule of the "doubtful Republican" of the Second Ward, long notorious because of his vice connections and his unquestioned czar-like rule of the underworld.

Vice Leaders at Swordpoint
It is alleged that jealous antagonism, ambition for complete leadership, bitter quarrels over the division of the "spoils" has led to a split between the "Democratic vice leader" and the "doubtful Republican vice boss," and open and unremitting warfare begun between the two camps for the title of "vice lord supreme." This warfare bids fair to be more interesting and equally as deadly as the west side Tong struggles. Rumors of this fight between the Second Ward vice lords is said to have trickled by means of "the underground intelligence department" down to the office of the Chief of Police, and a blow was aimed at the Democratic vice leader.

Douglas Buffet May Feel the Blow
Now rumors are flying thick and fast, coming not in single spies but in battalions and the gambling and vice elements are much disturbed over the possibility of the fury of the fight reaching such intensity that it may cause the closing of the Douglas Buffet, at the northeast corner of 35th and Prairie Avenue, where the word "buffet" in lurid electric letters flashes mockingly in the face of the little church adjoining, known as "the Church of God." It may be added in this connection that a party whose name is temporarily withheld presented a petition to the pastor of this church, asking the exertion of his influence in an effort that was being made to close the Douglas Buffet. The pastor is said to have responded that "those people upstairs do not interfere with me, therefore I will not interfere with them." The same pastor admits, however, that people from the Douglas Buffet have dropped bills into his collection plate quite frequently.

A Den of Shame
It is suspected that the vice ring which controls the gambling and the prostitution of the Second Ward also rules the above-mentioned Douglas Buffet. There the Goddess of Chance does not rule and neither does the click of dice or shuffle of cards attract and lure the giddy and the lucky, but instead, His Majesty, the Devil, incarnate, rules majestically and modern Magdalenes, bartering flesh and blood, dancing dances more artistic than the dance of the "seven veils," clad in diaphanous lingerie, skin tight, in varied colors like the hues of the rainbow—three shifts of fallen women satisfy the bestial appetites of those who have been roped in by the "barkers" on the corner below. If the gambling games are closed it is feared that this institution which was established and is now being constantly recruited from the ranks of fallen women from Burnham and other outlying resorts will feel the effect of this dissection.

State's Attorney May Act

Although this place of ill fame has withstood all of the attacks of those who have sought to make the community cleaner it is feared now that the underworld warfare is going to do what good citizens were unable to do. The State's Attorney's Office is not expected to do police duty and it matters not how great the inclination of the State's Attorney's Office may be to stamp out vice and gambling, it is common information that he has not the facilities to detect and apprehend it. The Whip will call his attention to existing conditions from time to time, believing that his unquestionable integrity and past reputation for honesty and a clean city will make him contrive some way of remedying existing evils.

(Further Exposés and Revelations in Next Week's Issue.)